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ALL-NEW ALL-DIFFERENT

AVENGERS®

WAID
KUBERT
ASRAR

FAMILY BUSINESS

MARVEL

ALL-NEW ALL-DIFFERENT
AVENGERS

AND THERE CAME A DAY, A DAY UNLIKE ANY OTHER, WHEN EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES [OR THE ONES THAT WERE AROUND THAT DAY, ANYWAY] FOUND THEMSELVES UNITED AGAINST A COMMON THREAT. ON THAT DAY, THE AVENGERS WERE BORN--TO FIGHT THE FOES NO SINGLE SUPER HERO COULD WITHSTAND!

NOW CAPTAIN AMERICA, IRON MAN, THOR, VISION, SPIDER-MAN, MS. MARVEL AND NOVA ARE THE...

ALL-NEW ALL-DIFFERENT AVENGERS

SIX MONTHS AGO, A MYSTERIOUS HACKER KNOWN AS THE WHISPERER LEAKED FILES EXPOSING A TOP-SECRET S.H.I.E.L.D. SECURITY PROGRAM, CODENAMED KOBIK, WHICH WOULD ALLOW AUTHORITIES TO USE COSMIC CUBE FRAGMENTS TO MAKE CHANGES IN THE FABRIC OF REALITY WITHOUT PUBLIC KNOWLEDGE. AT THE TIME, S.H.I.E.L.D. DIRECTOR MARIA HILL CLAIMED THE PROGRAM WAS SHUT DOWN...

FAMILY BUSINESS

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REDWING CAN TELL YOU DON'T LIKE HIM, JANE.

I'M SURE HE'S WONDERFUL, SAM. I HAVE TRUST ISSUES WITH BIRDS.

ODIN HAS THESE TWO RAVENS. ***HUGIN*** AND ***MUNIN.*** THEY ***SPY*** FOR HIM, AND THEY'RE JUST ***AWFUL.***

NO OFFENSE. YOU'RE BOTH WELCOME HERE ANY TIME.

WHY?

HEAT OF THE MOMENT. PROBABLY WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN. WERE YOU OFFENDED?

NO. I MEAN, NO--WHY DO YOU PUT YOURSELF THROUGH THIS?

YOU GO THROUGH DAYS AND DAYS OF CHEMO TO FIGHT THE CANCER...

...AND THEN EVERY TIME YOU PICK UP THE ***HAMMER*** AND ***TRANSFORM***, IT WIPES OUT ANY ***PROGRESS?***

WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT TO YOURSELF?

OH, COME ON, SAM. I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU OF ALL PEOPLE WOULD HAVE TO ASK ME THAT.

IT'S IMPORTANT TO CARRY ON A LEGACY.

IT'S IMPORTANT TO FEEL ***WORTHY.***

I BECOME THOR BECAUSE SOMETIMES THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO NEED MY HELP.

I BECOME ***JANE*** BECAUSE I'M FIGHTING TO SAVE MY LIFE.

THE OTHER AVENGERS DON'T KNOW. WILL YOU RESPECT MY SECRET?

OF COURSE.

AND RESPECT MY CHOICE?

NOT COMPLETELY.

...

"NOT"...?

BDEEP

CRAP.

GREEN SKULL SIGHTED IN MANHATTAN

IT IS VERY POSSIBLE THAT YOU ARE BEING FULLY TRUTHFUL WITH YOURSELF, AND IF SO, THAT'S TERRIFIC.

IT IS ***ALSO*** ENTIRELY POSSIBLE THAT THE REASON YOU KEEP PICKING UP THE HAMMER IS BECAUSE, DEEP DOWN, YOU'VE GIVEN UP HOPE AND LONG TO DIE A WARRIOR'S DEATH.

I WON'T OUT YOU, BUT IF I EVER DECIDE THAT YOU'RE ON A SUICIDE RUN, I WON'T LET YOU SURRENDER, EITHER.

YOU'RE MY FRIEND.

COLES ACADEMIC HIGH SCHOOL, JERSEY CITY.

MS. KHAN, WILL YOU PLEASE SHOW US HOW TO SIMPLIFY THIS EQUATION?

EEP.

Substitute Teacher: Mr. Horton

MATH

I REALIZE I'M NOT YOUR *REGULAR* TEACHER, MS. KHAN...

...BUT I WOULD NOT *ASK* YOU IF I DIDN'T BELIEVE YOU TO BE *CAPABLE.*

YOU CAN TRUST ME.

SKKEEEE

GHAAAAH!

STOP! I'LL TALK!

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

BRRRIINGGG

CLASS DISMISSED.

MS. KHAN, IF YOU WOULD BE SO KIND...

"...MEET ME ON THE ROOF."

RELAX. HE'S NOT **EVIL** ANYMORE, RIGHT? HE'S NOT **EVIL** ANYMORE, RIGHT? HE'S NOT--

--DAAAH!

VISION? WHAT--**WHY** DID YOU--?

SECRET-- **IDENTITY--!**

FORGIVE THE CLASSROOM DECEPTION. I WISHED TO SPEAK WITH YOU, AND THIS WAS THE LOGICAL PLACE TO **LOCATE** YOU AT THIS TIME OF DAY.

I HAVE ACTED WITH CAUTION. IF YOU'LL RECALL, I NOW POSSESS THE ABILITY TO PROJECT HOLOGRAPHIC ILLUSIONS. THEY WILL ENSURE OUR PRIVACY.

YOU **DISTRUST** ME FOR HAVING ACTED **AGAINST** YOU WHILE UNDER KANG'S **CONTROL.**

UMMM...

BECAUSE THE LENGTH OF MY TENURE AS AN **AVENGER** FAR ECLIPSES **YOURS**, HOWEVER, YOU ARE RETICENT TO **VOICE** YOUR MISGIVINGS.

...I...

UNDERSTANDABLY, THEN, I MUST BE THE ONE TO BEGIN THE HEALING.

TO THAT END, I HAVE CONSTRUCTED A **GIFT** FOR YOU.

WHAT IS IT?

"A WAY OF MAKING UP FOR YOUR UNJUST **EXPULSION.**

"INTERPOLATING FROM EXISTING CAMERA FOOTAGE AND DATA FROM AS FAR BACK AS THE TEAM'S **INCEPTION,** THIS HEADSET ALLOWS YOU TO EXPERIENCE, **FIRSTHAND,** ALL OF **AVENGERS HISTORY.**

"IMMERSED IN VIRTUAL REALITY, IT WILL BE AS IF YOU WERE A **PARTICIPANT** IN EVERY RECORDED **ADVENTURE.**

"IT WILL FEEL, IN A WAY, AS IF YOU WERE A **CHARTER MEMBER.**"

I HOPE THIS WILL BRING YOU SOME **ENJOYMENT--**

--KAMALA? ARE YOU **ALL** RIGHT?

OH, GOOD. YOU FOUND HER.

FOLLOW US.

"WE HAVE A SITUATION."

I WANT MY LIFE BACK!

CLEAR THE AREA, PEOPLE NOT NAMED SPIDER-MAN!

ALWAYS MY LUCK.

HOLY COW, IS THIS GUY A DEEP CUT! I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN FOREVER!

WHAT YEAR IS THIS?

FUNNY, YOU MAKE ME WANT TO ASK THE SAME--

=HNNNGH!=

SPANGG

YOU UNDERESTIMATED HIS STRENGTH.

NO, IT WAS A LUCKY SHOT.

CALLS HIMSELF--

=KOFF=

--CALLS HIMSELF NIGHT PHANTOM.

YOU HAVE TO BE VERY CAREFUL WITH HIS BANDAGES.

WHY? IS HE WOUNDED?

NO, HE'S--

SHZAAK

--I SAID CAREFUL!

HOW LONG WAS I CAPTIVE IN PLEASANT HILL?

I DEMAND ANSWERS!

HE'S RADIOACTIVE!

THWOOM

I HAVE ENDURED WORSE.

OKAY, TOUGH AS GAUZE-HEAD HERE IS, WE REALLY DIDN'T NEED FIVE AVENGERS FOR THAT...

"CAPTIVE"... "PLEASANT HILL"...WHAT WAS HE GOING ON ABOUT?

YOU DON'T HAVE THE CLEARANCE FOR AN ANSWER, SPIDER-MAN.

FOR THOSE OF YOU UNFAMILIAR, MY NAME IS MARIA HILL. I'M THE DIRECTOR OF S.H.I.E.L.D.--

--AND YOUR PRESENCE HERE IS NO LONGER REQUIRED.

IF YOU'RE HERE TO TAKE POSSESSION, TELL ME YOU'RE WEARING LEAD UNDERWEAR.

I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU ANYTHING, STARK. THIS IS S.H.I.E.L.D. BUSINESS, AND I HAVE A CLEANUP CREW ON ITS WAY. TAKE YOUR TEAM HOME.

AND THAT'S NOT A *REQUEST*, STARK--

AVENGERS, THIS IS CAP. I'M GONNA NEED SOME BACKUP.

QUIET, HILL. CAP, YOU THERE?

NOT SURE WHAT I'M FLYING *INTO*. I'M BETTING IT'S NOT *FRIENDLY*.

TELL US WHERE TO BE.

CLANDESTINE S.H.I.E.L.D. OPERATION--REDUNDANT PHRASING, I KNOW--IN CONNECTICUT.

IF YOU CHECK THE SATELLITE MAPS, IT'S A **BLURRY SMUDGE** SMACK **STATE CENTER** WITH **NO NAME.**

S.H.I.E.L.D. CALLS IT **PLEASANT HILL.**

COPY THAT. KEEP YOUR SIGNAL OPEN, WE'RE RIGHT BEHIND YOU.

CRAZY **NEWS**, GANG. SEEMS WE **ALL** HAVE BUSINESS IN PLEASANT HILL ONCE WE GET **PHANTOM** INTO CUSTODY.

WHO'S DRIVING, HILL? YOU OR US?

DAMN IT.

--WAS A TOP-SECRET INSTALLATION.

PAST TENSE.

PLEASANT HILL IS A PRISON FOR SUPER VILLAINS. IT'S ALSO A PUBLIC SERVICE.

AN EXPERIMENT IN INCARCERATION AND REHABILITATION. THOSE CONFINED HAVE BEEN MIND-WIPED, DEPOWERED--

--AND GIVEN NEW IDENTITIES AS PRODUCTIVE MEMBERS OF A CONTAINED, SMALL-TOWN SOCIETY.

THAT IS A TRULY CREEPY SECRET. WHO ELSE KNOWS ABOUT THIS?

WELL, I COUNT AT LEAST SEVEN MORE...

...BECAUSE UNLESS MY SUPER-TEAM FLASH CARDS ARE OUTDATED, I THINK THAT'S THE UNITY SQUAD WAITING FOR US, AND...

...HEY, WAIT A MINUTE...

"...WHO'S THAT WITH THEM?"

HEY, IT'S THE ALL-NEW, ALL CRADLE-ROBBING AVENGERS! BUT-- WHO'S FLYING?

IS THAT ANOTHER MARIA HILL?

WHAT'S SHE DOING...?

I SMELL A FOUL STENCH IN THE AIR, HILL! BY WHAT MADNESS ARE THERE TWO OF YOU?

HUH. THAT SURE AS HELL WASN'T THE PLAN. OH, WELL...

...CHANGE OF STRATEGY, I SUPPOSE.

NO!

GHOOM GHOOM

GET DOWN!

OF COURSE. WELL PLAYED...!

THAT CAN'T BE THEM!

SYNAPSE! VOODOO! FIND COVER!

ROGUE, MEET THEM HEAD-ON!

HILL, HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?

EVERYBODY BE READY TO MAKE PEACE WHEN I LAND THIS THING--

QUICKSILVER?

ROGUE--

STOP SOUNDING THRILLED!

--TAKE

THE

CONTROLS!

HURRY!

I SAY THEE NAY!

AND I SAY YOU'RE ALL GONNA DIE IF SOMEBODY DOESN'T STEER THIS AIRCR--

OH, GOD...PLEASE LET THERE BE *SURVIVORS...*

WAIT. I SEE *MOVEMENT...*

I HOPE YOU ALL HAVE *INSURANCE.*

QUINJET AND DENTAL.

COOL HEADS, OKAY? LET'S FIGURE OUT WHAT'S GOING ON WITH THE CRAZY DOPPELGANGERS BEFORE WE START THROWING DOWN!

TH

WAM

OH, HELL NO!

YOU COME AFTER MY PEOPLE, I WILL QUOTE FROM THE BOOK OF BEN GRIMM:

IT'S CLOBBERIN' TIME!

LISTEN TO ME! THIS IS ALL A BIG MISUNDERSTANDING! WE DIDN'T...

...

...IS THAT SNOW...?

STRETCHY GIRL IS STRETCHY!

ARE YOU DOING THIS?

NOT I!

THEN I THINK OUR PROBLEMS JUST GOT BIGGER!

DUELING MARIAS, SUDDEN WEATHER, AND SOME SORT OF WALL IN THE AIR!

SOMETHING OR SOMEONE IS TRYING DAMN HARD TO KEEP US OUT OF PLEASANT HILL, PEOPLE!

CHWOK

YOU LED US INTO A TRAP!

HNNGH!

WE LED YOU--?

WHATEVER! SETTLE UP LATER! RIGHT NOW, EVERYONE CONCENTRATE YOUR FIRE!

HIT THAT WALL WITH EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT!

IT'S NOT EVEN CRACKING!

THEN TRY HARDER WHILE WE CAN STILL SEE IT!

TONY'S
KID! WAKE UP!
HEY, KID, HAND ME THE 5/8THS.
PLEASANT HILL AUTO REPAIR
Tony

SORRY, MR. STARK. HERE YOU GO.
YOU ALL RIGHT, KID? YOU'RE A MILLION LIGHT-YEARS AWAY.
Miles
SORRY. I'M FINE.
I'VE JUST GOT THIS WEIRD HEADACHE.

"I'M SURE IT'S NOTHING"

Welcome To
PLEASANT HILL
POPULATION 1,507

POPULATION 1,50

POPULATION 1,5

POPULATION 1,5

Welcome To
PLEASANT HILL
POPULATION 1,520

PLEASANT HILL, CONNECTICUT.
FIFTEEN MINUTES FROM NOW.

NOW.

DINER

GO

TO

SLEEEE

EEEEEE

EEEEP

WHAT?! WHERE DID THEY ALL GO?

WHO IS--

--THAT GIRL?

WAIT. WHERE ARE WE--

--NOW?

PLEASANT HILL HAIR SALON

I GOT US *AWAY* FROM HER AS QUICKLY AS *POSSIBLE.*

UNTIL WE KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON--OR WHO OR WHAT HAS *CHANGED* US--

--I THOUGHT IT BEST THAT WE NOT AMASS AS ONE LARGE TARGET.

WE DON'T KNOW WHO ELSE MAY BE *AFTER* US.

VISION, YOU WERE SAYING SOMETHING A MOMENT AGO ABOUT DETECTING A CERTAIN *ENERGY*...?

STRIKINGLY SIMILAR TO THAT OF A *COSMIC CUBE*, DOCTOR VOODOO-- AN ARTIFACT OF REALITY-BENDING *POWER*.

TRADITIONALLY, HOWEVER, IT DOES NOT TAKE THE FORM OF A SMALL *CHILD*.

DID YOU JUST MAKE A *JOKE*? AM I *SURE* I'M AWAKE?

SYNAPSE, YOU'RE A TELEPATH. RELAY OUR CONVERSATIONS ACROSS ALL GROUPS, PLEASE.

DONE.

VISION SUGGESTS THERE'S A COSMIC CUBE IN PLAY SOMEHOW.

OUR *APPEARANCES* HAVE BEEN ALTERED, BUT OUR MEMORIES HAVE BEEN RESTORED--

--AND THOSE OF US WITH NATURAL ABILITIES STILL *RETAIN* THEM.

THAT'S NO SMALL ADVANTAGE.

AVENGERS? UNITY SQUAD? LOOKS LIKE *BOTH.*

SPREAD THE WORD.

OUR POWERS HAVEN'T KEPT US FROM BEING *PUPPETS* SO FAR.

LAST THING I REMEMBER, WE WERE ALL SUMMONED TO *SLEEPYTOWN* HERE BY STEVE ROGERS AND SAM WILSON. I *THINK* THAT WAS *LEGIT*--

--BUT THE TWO MARIA HILLS WHO *ESCORTED* US HERE WERE CERTAINLY *NOT.*

HERE THEY *COME.* STAND AT THE *READY*--!

NO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!

YOU HAVE TO HELP US! WE'RE PRISONERS JUST LIKE YOU!

DON'T LET HER NEAR US!

WHO? THE GIRL?

WE'RE NOT WHO YOU THINK WE ARE! NO ONE IS IN PLEASANT HILL!

THE REAL MARIA HILL--SHE'S CORRUPTED A LITTLE GIRL NAMED KOBIK WHO CAN REWRITE REALITY!

TOGETHER, THEY CREATED THIS TOWN AS A HOME FOR MINDWIPED SUPERCRIMINALS LIKE US!

YOU KNOW US! SHE'S MINDBLAST, I'M BLOODLUST! WE FOUGHT SPIDER-MAN AND CAPTAIN AMERICA!

KOBIK REMADE US AND TOLD US TO KEEP YOU AWAY FROM PLEASANT HILL

SSSSH.

YOU TWO ARE BAD. BACK TO YOUR ROOMS.

I JUST WANT EVERYBODY TO CALM DOWN AND STOP FIGHTING.

THIS ISN'T WHAT'S SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN.

SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN.

SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN.

EVERYONE'S SUPPOSED TO FORGET THE UGLY WORLD OUTSIDE--

--AND BE PEACEFUL HERE. BUT SOMETHING'S WRONG.

THE BAD PEOPLE...

...THEY'RE STARTING TO WAKE UP.

NOW! KILL THE AVENGERS!

NOVA, FIND COVER!

SYNAPSE, WE'VE LOST YOUR MINDLINK! ARE YOU THERE?

SYNAPSE?

WHY DIDN'T YOUR *SPIDER-SENSE* **WARN US** WE WERE UNDER ATTACK?

ARE YOU *KIDDING?* IT'S BEEN BUZZING NONSTOP SINCE WE CAME *TO!*

OH, NO...

...NO...

YOU OKAY WITHOUT YOUR *HAMMER?*

I AM *UNCOMFORTABLE--* AND THANKS TO KOBIK'S MAGIC, *UNCHANGED--*

--BUT I STILL STRIKE LIKE A *THUNDER GOD!*

I'LL HANDLE *THIS* ONE! GO GATHER THE *AVENGERS! HURRY!*

AND MISS OUT ON A FIGHT WITH A *GIANT ARMADILLO?* ARE YOU *KIDDING* ME?

GO!

OVER THERE! THERE SHE IS! SHE'S JUST AS SCARED AS I--

--I MEAN, AS YOU ARE! DOESN'T SHE HAVE THE MAGIC OF A GOD, PRETTY MUCH?

SHE'S STILL A KID! MAYBE WE CAN TALK HER DOWN!

DON'T SAY THE WRONG THING!

I'VE GOT THIS!

BE CAREFUL!

LOOK, JUST BE GRATEFUL IT'S US DOING THE TALKING AND NOT--

THWOOM

UH-OH.

SO...

...YOU CAUGHT UP ON *WALKING DEAD?* AWESOME, AMIRITE?

FORGET ABOUT *THIS.* *RELAX.*

THINK ABOUT *UNDEAD ZOMBIES* INSTEAD.

...

WHAT?

IT'S NUH-NOT *SAFE* ANYMORE, THIS P-PLACE.

I JUST W-WANT TO BUH-BE *SAFE.*

YOU WANT TO BE SAFE? A FEW MINUTES AGO, I GOT PUNCHED BY A *GIANT MONKEY!*

HEH.

I LIKE THE *MONKEY MAN.*

SOMEBODY'S MAKING YOU DO ALL THIS, AREN'T THEY? I KNOW WHAT THAT'S *LIKE.* WANNA *SEE?*

?

...WAIT...

...HORRIBLE... *IDEA...*

...NOT *HIM...!*

GO AHEAD. OR, I GUESS, *GO! A HEAD!*

REACH *IN.*

TAKE A LOOK *INSIDE.*

NOOOOOOO!

SHE'S IN THE BRAIN OF A *CRAZY MAN.* WE'RE ALL GOING TO *DIE.*

WHOA.

THAT'S UP TO *HER.*

YOU WERE A *PLAYTHING.*

NOT *LITERALLY...* BUT YEAH. SOME BAD PEOPLE GAVE ME *POWERS,* THEN MADE ME A *TOOL.*

PHRASING!

SHE KNOWS WHAT I MEAN. AND SHE'S GOT THE SAME *PROBLEM.*

I DON'T WANT TO BE SCARED ANYMORE.

THEN TAKE *CONTROL.* IT'S *EASY.* FOR *YOU,* IT'S A *CAKEWALK.* YOU DIDN'T *MEAN* TO, BUT YOU TURNED MY FRIENDS INTO *YOUR* TOYS.

AND YOU KNOW THAT'S *WRONG.*

"MAKE IT RIGHT."

OH, NO! WHERE'S SHE GOING?

DUNNO. MAYBE SHE GOT SOME SORT OF CALL.

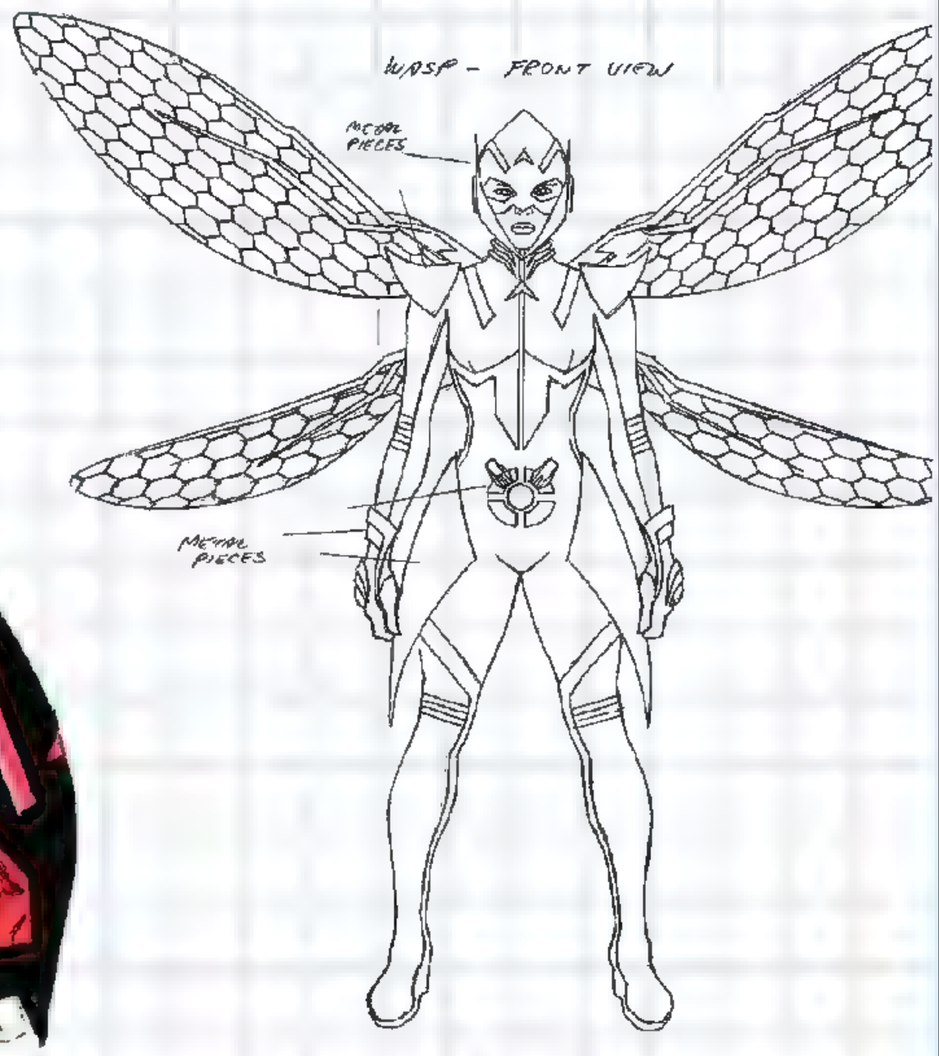
BOEEP

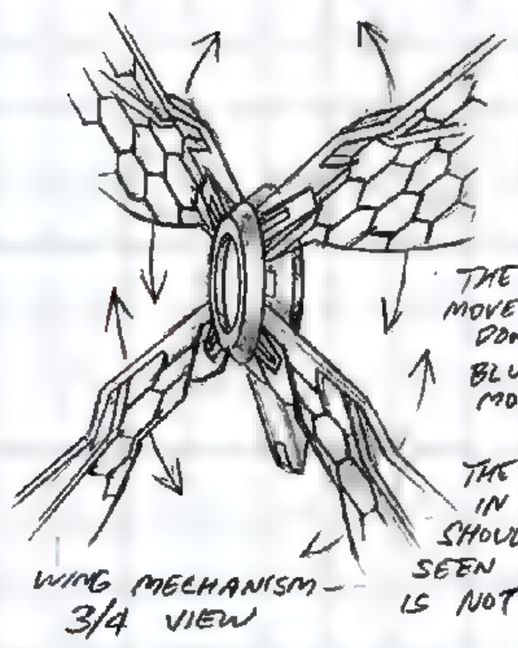
WELL, SO ARE WE...

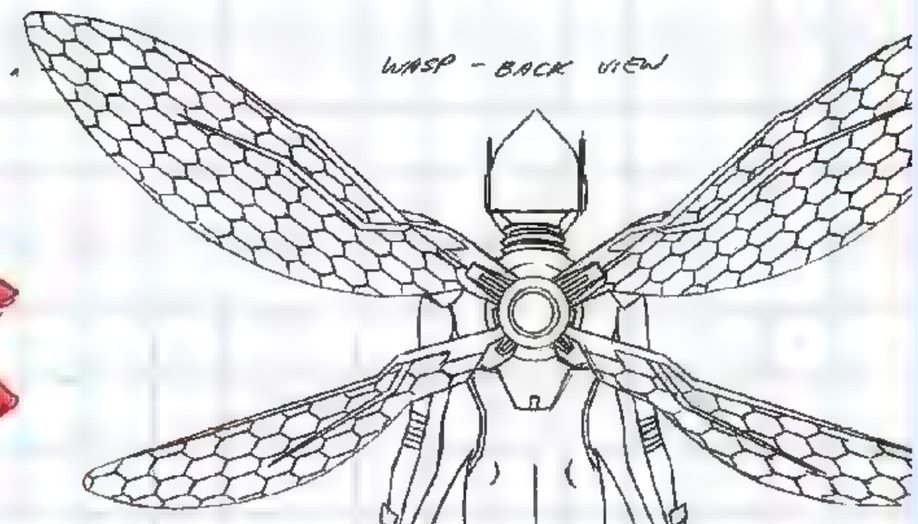
"...AND IT'S THE CALL WE'VE BEEN *WAITING* FOR!"

AVENGERS--

--ASSEMBLE!




THE WINGS MOVE UP AND DOWN IN A BLURRED MOTION.
THE DETAIL IN THE WINGS SHOULD ONLY BE SEEN WHEN SHE IS NOT FLYING.
WING MECHANISM — 3/4 VIEW



#9 DESIGN VARIANT BY **ALEX ROSS**

ALL THOSE YEARS IN A CAGE.

THIS IS WHAT IT'S LIKE TO *FLY.*

TO BE *FREE.*

BUZZED

TO HAVE AN AGENDA ALL MY *OWN.*

FACE THE DANGERS I *CHOOSE* TO FACE.

IT'S *TERRIFYING* AND *AWESOME* ALL AT *ONCE.*

KEEPING MY *MIND* ON THE *MISSION* IS AS MUCH A CHORE AS *RUNNING* IT. EACH CONDUIT'S HARDER TO REACH THAN THE *LAST,* BUT THAT WON'T *STOP* ME.

AS THEY SAY, THE *FIRE* BURNS HOT--THE *CHIMNEY* SQUEEZES AND BINDS--

--BUT DOES THAT DETER THE CHRISTMAS SAINT *DED MOROZ?*

I'M SORRY--

--"SANTA CLAUS"?

NO, IT DOES NOT.

HE DOESN'T WASTE HIS BEAUTIFUL MIND *COMPLAINING.* HE JUST *GIVES* AND *GIVES.*

PING PING PING

UH-OH. I'M *DETECTED...*

ALTHOUGH, TO BE FAIR, *SANTA* DOESN'T HAVE TO ELUDE STATE-OF-THE-ART *DEFENSE SYSTEMS.*

NOR DO *HIS* GIFTS WREAK HAVOC ON YOUR *HOUSE.*

SO FAR TO GO THROUGH ALIEN TERRITORY. MILES AND MILES AT THIS SIZE.

I HAVE TO FINISH BEFORE THE DORMANT LIFE FORM OF THIS LAND *WAKENS* AND DETECTS MY--

--PRESENCE--

NO!

NO!

I'VE WORKED *TOO HARD* TO BE STOPPED *NOW!*

I'VE COME TOO FAR....!

MONTHS AGO.

PYM

KNOCK KNOCK

HELLO?

DR. PYM, ARE YOU HOME...?

"DR. HENRY PYM? YOU DO NOT KNOW ME. MY NAME IS NADIA..."

NO, NO. "HELLO. LET ME INTRODUCE MYSELF. I HAVE LONG STUDIED YOUR WORK BECAUSE..."

=SIGH= "HI. I DO NOT WISH TO SURPRISE YOU LIKE THIS, DOCTOR, BUT..."

I FELT FOOLISH SIMPLY WAITING THERE, BUT I HAD NO OTHER PLACE TO GO.

SURELY THE MAN I HAD TRAVELED HALF A WORLD TO FINALLY MEET WOULD BE ALONG AT ANY TIME...

...WOULDN'T HE?

OH, NO... NO...!

NEW YORK BULLETIN

BREAKING NEWS

AVENGERS: HENRY PYM SACRIFICES SELF IN BATTLE WITH ULTRON

...THIS, FROM IRON MAN:

"TODAY WE HAVE LOST A BELOVED COLLEAGUE, AND HUMANITY ONE OF ITS FINEST MINDS. YOU DIED A HERO, HANK. GODSPEED."

THE DOCTOR WOULD HAVE TAKEN *PITY* ON ME IN THAT MOMENT, I KNOW HE WOULD HAVE.

HE WOULD HAVE FORGIVEN ME FOR WHAT I FELT FORCED TO DO.

FOR LAYING CLAIM TO HIS *LABORATORY...*

...AND TO HIS *LIFE'S WORK.*

I BELIEVE THE AMERICAN PHRASE IS "KID IN A CANDY STORE."

IT WAS MORE... *ASTONISHING* THAN I'D EVER DARED IMAGINE.

WORLD-CHANGING *THEORIES* IN EVERY *NOTEBOOK*. HALF-FINISHED *MIRACLES* ON EVERY *SHELF*.

AT MY FINGERTIPS, EVERYTHING I COULD POSSIBLY NEED TO FINISH *REMAKING* MYSELF INTO THE GIRL I'D ALWAYS LONGED TO *BECOME*.

IN RUSSIAN, "OCA."

IN *ENGLISH*...

...THE WASP.

=KAFF=
=KAFF=

HENRY...HE WOULD HAVE LET ME CALL HIM "HENRY"...HENRY WOULD HAVE BEEN *PROUD* OF ME, I TELL MYSELF.

FOR BEING RESOURCEFUL.

CLEVER.

PERHAPS EVEN WORTHY OF THE SAME ADORATION I FELT TOWARDS *HIM*.

BUT I CANNOT LIVE IN A WORLD OF "WOULD HAVES." I SUPPOSE NOW THE ONLY OPINIONS THAT *MATTER* ARE THOSE OF HIS *ALLIES.*

...THOR... BLACK WIDOW...

IN PYM'S ABSENCE, I, THE *WASP*, WILL *INTRODUCE* MYSELF TO THEM...

CAPTAIN AMERICA... IRON MAN...

...THE *VISION.*

...ONE BY ONE...

DEET

DEET

DEET

DEET

DEET

...AND SHOW THEM WHAT I AM *CAPABLE* OF.

INTRODUCING THE ALL-NEW,
ALL-DIFFERENT
WASP

AVENGERS HANGAR.

ONCE, WE HAD A *MANSION.*

ON AN AFTERNOON SUCH AS THIS, I'D BE OVERSEEING *FLOWER ARRANGEMENTS* OR *WINDOW TREATMENTS.*

OR, MORE *LIKELY*, I'D BE DOWN IN THE *KITCHEN*, AWARDING SOME DELICIOUS SAUCE MY COVETED "EDWIN JARVIS SUBTLE NOD OF APPROVAL."

THE *REWARD* FOR MY *HEROISM*: THE ABILITY TO SERVE TEPID *TEA* FROM A *HOT PLATE--*

=SIGH=

--INTO MUGS EMBLAZONED WITH SUCH HILARIOUS JAPES AS *"MY OTHER CAR IS A QUINJET."*

I WOULD *NOT* BE IN A DILAPIDATED AIRCRAFT HANGAR SCRAPING *ANCIENT MOLD* OFF CRUMBLING CONCRETE.

OF ALL THE FOES EVER TO INVADE AVENGERS MANSION, NOT *ONE* CLUNG SO STUBBORNLY, NOR SMELLED SO *WRETCHED.*

STILL, I SERVE AT THE PLEASURE OF MR. STARK AND, I AM *TOLD*, SERVE A *PURPOSE* HERE.

THOOOM

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE.

I WOULD DEARLY LOVE SOME EVIDENCE OF THAT.

WE'RE UNDER ATTACK, PEOPLE!

FAN OUT, NOW! VISION AND MS. MARVEL, NORTH!

NOVA AND SPIDER-MAN, SOUTH!

JARVIS, TAKE COVER!

WHERE, PRAY TELL?

IN THE *MINI-FRIDGE?*

WEIRD. I'M GETTING A VISUAL ON A WHOLE LOT OF **NOTHING.**

NO HEAT SIGNATURES, ZIP ON THE FULL ELECTROMAGNETIC SPECTRUM, SO LIKELY NOT ***INVISIBLE.***

ANYONE HAVING ***BETTER*** LUCK?

NO, SIR!

AND, YET, MY ***SPIDER-SENSE*** WILL NOT QUIT ELBOWING MY ***BRAIN,*** SO LET'S NOT RELAX ***JUST YET,*** 'KAY?

YOW ***HOTTTT!***

CURIOUS. THE DEBRIS WOULD SUGGEST THAT THE BLASTS WERE OF AN EXTREMELY HIGH **TEMPERATURE**, AS **MINE** ARE...

BUT THEY **WEREN'T** FROM YOU, BECAUSE YOU WERE STANDING RIGHT **NEXT** TO US.

I WILL BE, YES.

WHAT?

YOU JUST WENT ALL FUTURE TENSE. WHY?

"I WAS," I MEANT TO SAY. I TRUTHFULLY HAVE NO IDEA WHY I MISSPOKE--

INCOMING!

HOLD ON! I'VE GOT A FIX ON SOMETHING WITH A HUMAN BIOREADING--

--OVER BY NOVA!

!

GOT IT!

CAREFUL! IT COULD BE ANYTHING!

"ANYTHING" IS A PRETTY BIG CATEGORY--

NNNHH!

SZZZKT

STAY BACK! I CAN PINPOINT IT WITH A SOLAR BEAM...

WELL?

...

I...I'M FIRING REPEATEDLY, BUT NOTHING IS HAPPENING...!

WAIT!

WAIT! I'M NOT THE ENEMY!

I'M ON YOUR SIDE!

I'M THE WASP!

ABSOLUTELY NOT!

MR. JARVIS...?

UNACCEPTABLE, YOUNG LADY!

I DON'T KNOW *WHO* YOU THINK YOU'RE FOOLING, BUT I *WILL NOT* HAVE IT!

JARVIS, BUDDY, NOT *NOW*. WE'RE UNDER *SIEGE*--

YOU'LL *HANDLE* IT. YOU ALWAYS *DO*.

AND AS FOR *YOU*, CHILD--

--HOW *DARE* YOU!

THERE IS ONLY *ONE* WASP! *JANET VAN DYNE* WAS--*IS*--SHARP AND *BRAVE*, AND SHE IS *STATIONS* ABOVE ANY *IMPOSTER*--

--AND I'VE HALF A MIND TO *PHONE* HER *RIGHT NOW* AND--

--*INTRODUCE* US? YOU DON'T THINK SHE'LL BE *MAD*, DO YOU? I *DO* WANT TO MAKE A GOOD *IMPRESSION!* I MEAN...

...I *AM* HER *STEPDAUGHTER*.

CURIOUS.

THE DEBRIS WOULD SUGGEST THAT THE BLASTS WERE OF AN EXTREMELY HIGH **TEMPERATURE**, AS **MINE** ARE...

THAT'S WHAT **YOU** SAID A **MINUTE** AGO. IT'S AN **ECHO--**

VISION!

OH, THAT IS SO VERY **WHAT THE HELL...?**

DID HE JUST **VANISH?** IS HE **MALFUNCTIONING** SOMEHOW? CAN I **HELP?**

NOT NOW. SPIDER-MAN, WEB UP THE **INTRUDER** HERE AND WE'LL SORT HER OUT **NEXT!**

NO! NO! PLEASE! YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE ME! I'M JUST AS CURIOUS AS YOU ARE! MORE!

I REALLY CAN HELP WITH THE VISION! I'VE BEEN STUDYING HIM!

LET'S GO WITH BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT AND ASSUME YOU DON'T REALIZE HOW SUSPICIOUS THAT SOUNDS.

NO STINGING!

OKAY!

JARVIS, YOU TALK TO HER. BEAR DOWN HARD. I'M GOING TO GO TRY SOME DIAGNOSTICS ON OUR FRIEND.

=SIGH=

WHAT IS YOUR NAME, YOUNG LADY?

NADIA.

NADIA WHAT?

LET'S SEE WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE...

THEY NEVER GAVE ME A LAST NAME.

WHO IS "THEY"? I DISMISS THIS "STEPMOTHER" PREVARICATION! WHO ARE YOUR ACTUAL PARENTS?

...EASY... EASY...

THE F-FIRST ANT-MAN-- DR. HENRY PYM-- AND HIS WI--

DO. NOT.

JANET VAN DYNE WAS DR. PYM'S WIFE!

NOT HER.

MARIA PYM.

DR. PYM'S FIRST WIFE.

OH, MY GOD.

THERE... THERE *IS* A SLIGHT *RESEMBLANCE* TO HANK...

...SHE'D BE THE RIGHT *AGE*...

I'M TOTALLY LOST.

I'M NOT. BEFORE *HANK PYM* BECAME *ANT-MAN*-- WAY BEFORE--

--HE WAS MARRIED TO A WOMAN NAMED *MARIA TROVAYA* WHO GOT *KIDNAPPED* AND *KILLED* BY FOREIGN AGENTS.

DO YOU KNOW THIS MUCH ABOUT, LIKE, SCIENCE OR GEOGRAPHY?

SHUT UP. WHAT IF MARIA WAS *PREGNANT*...

...AND HANK NEVER *KNEW*? HE COULDN'T HAVE.

OR HE'D HAVE COME FOR ME, BECAUSE THAT'S THE KIND OF MAN MY FATHER *WAS*...

...

...RIGHT...?

WITHOUT QUESTION.

WHAT *CAN* YOU TELL US, DEAR GIRL?

"NOT AS MUCH AS I'D *LIKE.*

"I'VE NO MEMORY OF MY BIRTH MOTHER. ONLY OF A MAN WITH A *STAR* ON HIS ARM.

"I GREW UP AT FIRST IN A PLACE CALLED THE *RED ROOM.* IN RUSSIA. I WAS TRAINED TO *FIGHT--*

"--BUT AS SOON AS I COULD READ, I SHOWED AN APTITUDE FOR *SCIENCE.* MY...*HANDLERS* WONDERED IF IT WAS *GENETIC.*

"THEY TOLD ME OF MY PARENTAGE, *ENCOURAGED* ME TO STUDY NIGHT AND DAY.

"I WAS LONELY.

"BUT I FOLLOWED MY FATHER'S RESEARCH. DISASSEMBLED AND REASSEMBLED A BLACK-MARKET *PYM PARTICLE* UNTIL I MASTERED ITS SIZE-CHANGING PROPERTIES--

"--AND *ESCAPED.*

"I FOUND MY FATHER'S *LAB,* ONLY TO BE TOLD HE WAS GONE FOREVER. SO I IMMERSED MYSELF IN WORK, TO PROVE TO YOU THAT I WAS WORTHY OF ACCEPTANCE...

"...AND CAME TO *YOU.*

"I HOPE THAT'S ALL RIGHT."

IS SHE TELLING THE TRUTH?

MY ARMOR CAN READ HER BLOOD PRESSURE AND PULSE RATE FROM HERE. SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE LYING.

HE DIDN'T JUST *POWER DOWN* OR SOMETHING?

HE'S NOT A *ROBOT.* HE'S A *SYNTHEZOID.* ARTIFICIALLY BUILT BY DAD'S "SON," *ULTRON*, BUT HUMAN IN STRUCTURE.

I CAN SHOW YOU FATHER'S *NOTES* SOMETIME IF YOU'D LIKE TO GO *OVER* THEM.

I'M GOOD.

SO WHERE COULD HIS *ARM* HAVE--

EYAAAAAH!

HURRY! PULL HIM FREE!

GHHNNHH!

NO! YOU'LL TEAR HIM APART!

LET'S TRY THIS.

SZAAAK

LUCKY SHOT?

DISRUPTED THE POLARITY OF THE PHANTOM LIMB.

THANKS. ALSO, NEXT TIME, ASK FIRST.

...NNNNNHH...

'KAY. BASED ON THE FACT THAT MY SPIDER-SENSE STILL SAYS WE'RE IN DANGER OUT OF THE CLEAR BLUE, LET'S ENTERTAIN A THEORY. QUICKLY--

--VISION POPPING IN AND OUT? *RELIVING MOMENTS?* FIRING *ENERGY BLASTS* THAT END UP DROPPING IN THE *PAST* OR *FUTURE?*

REMEMBER A FEW WEEKS AGO HOW *KANG* REPROGRAMMED VISION TO BE UNDER HIS *CONTROL?*

FAKK

WHAT'S A *KANG?*

TIME-TRAVELING *BAD GUY!*

UH-OH--!

I RAN AN EXHAUSTIVE VIRUS SCAN ON VISION'S BRAIN! NO TRACE OF KANG'S WORK THERE!

OH, CRAP. EVACUATE THE BUILDING! HIS SOLAR POWERS ARE GOING SUPERTHERMAL!

SO IT'S NOT A *COMPUTING* PROBLEM! HE'S A *COMPLEX ORGANISM!* COULD THERE BE SOME *BIOCHEMICAL* TRACES OF--I DON'T KNOW-- *"KANGTECH"* THAT ARE STILL *AFFECTING* HIM?

LET'S FIND *OUT.*

WAIT! *WAIT!* HIS TEMPERATURE'S RISING *TOO FAST!* YOU WON'T *SURVIVE!*

I'M NOT GOING TO LOSE HIM, *TOO.*

HE'S *FAMILY.*

GET BACK!

IT'S ALL RIGHT! I PLANTED EXPLOSIVES--*

EXPLOSIVES?

*FOR MORE DETAILS, SEE THE CIVIL WAR II FREE COMIC BOOK DAY SPECIAL. --TOM

NYAAAH!

TEMPERATURE'S DROPPING **FAST!** WHATEVER THE KID DID, IT **WORKED!**

BUT WHERE IS SHE? I DIDN'T **SEE** HER! DID SHE MAKE IT **OUT?**

FOUND HER! YOU **OKAY?**

=KOFF=

IS **HE?**

BREATHING, BUT UNCONSCIOUS. **REBOOTING**, I THINK. I'LL CHECK IN FROM MY **LAB** WITH ANY **UPDATES.**

AND **NADIA?** THANK YOU.

"YOU DID YOUR FATHER PROUD."

EPILOGUE ONE

=SIGH=

ONCE, WE HAD A *MANSION.*

A DOMAIN WHOLLY *FAMILIAR* TO ME.

AND I AM ASHAMED TO SAY THAT MY ABILITY TO ADAPT TO MY *SURROUNDINGS* HAS ITS *LIMITS.* SO...

...I SHALL NO LONGER ALLOW MYSELF TO BE *LIMITED.*

WITH THE AVENGERS, THE ONLY TRUE CONSTANT *IS* CHANGE, AND I REFUSE TO BE SO SET IN MY WAYS THAT I CANNOT FIND *NEW* ONES...MAKE *NEW* FRIENDS...

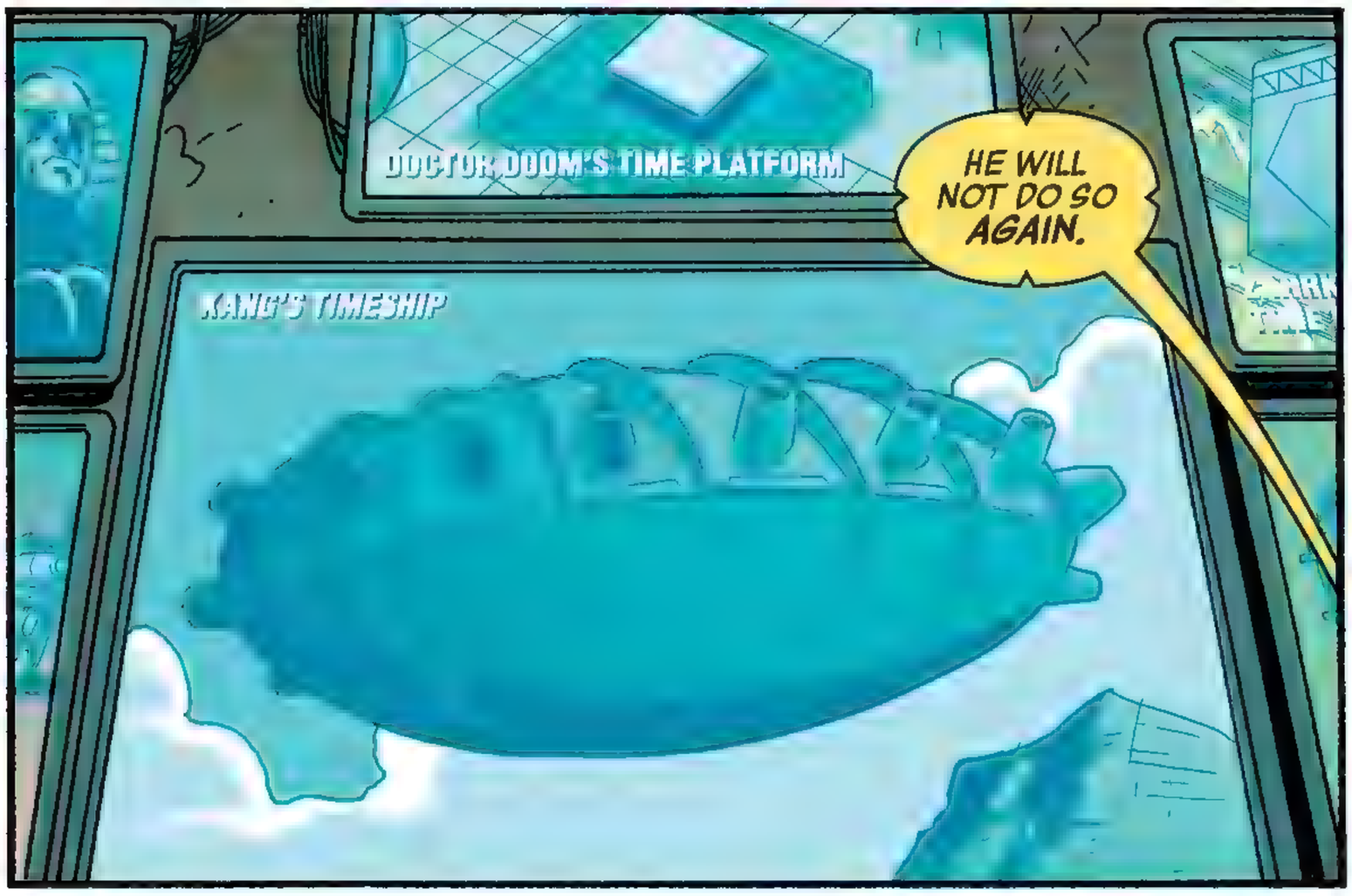
READY, NADIA?

LET'S GO MEET THE *REST* OF YOUR FAMILY.

...AND EMBRACE NEW *RESPONSIBILITIES.*

EPILOGUE TWO

24 HOURS LATER.
...GOT VISION'S FINAL BILL OF HEALTH. HE CHECKS OUT CLEAN, STEM TO STERN. THAT'S GOOD.
TELL HIM THAT. HE LOOKS READY TO PUNCH SOMEBODY.



MR. STARK? ARE YOU THERE?

SAM? COMBAT EXERCISES ARE ABOUT TO START, AND MS. MARVEL'S EAGER TO **FLATTEN** YOU AGAIN. YOU ON YOUR WAY?

THAT'S...

...THAT'S JUST IT. I CAN'T MAKE IT. NOT FOR...

...I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG.

SAM, WHAT'S **WRONG?**

IT'S MY **DAD.** I--I THOUGHT HE WAS **BACK,** BUT HE'S **NOT.*** HE'S STILL LOST IN **SPACE** SOMEPLACE, **SOMEWHERE,** AND...

...WELL...I'M GONNA GO FIND HIM...AND I'M NOT COMING **HOME** UNTIL I DO.

*SEE RECENT ISSUES OF **NOVA.** --TOM

SAM...

...LET US **HELP.**

THE EDGE OF THE MILKY WAY GALAXY.

...AND SO I REPURPOSED AN OLD *OVERDRIVE UNIT* TO DRAW WARP ENERGY FROM THOR'S *HAMMER.*

SPEAKING OF, THAT LOOKS *TAXING,* HAVING TO HOLD IT IN PLACE. YOU WANT ONE OF US TO SPELL YOU?

IF THOU FEELEST *WORTHY.*

YEAH, NOT IT.

WE'LL JUST LEAVE YOU TO IT.

HEY, *UP FRONT!* HOW YOU ENJOYING THE *VIEW?*

HAH

THIS IS INCREDIBLE!

SPACE! WE'RE REALLY IN SPACE!

HAH

=YAWN=

NOT ALL OF US HAVE BEEN IN SPACE.
EH.
OH, GOD, YOU'RE SUCH A JERK.
HE'S JUST PLAYING IT OFF. I BET HE WAS JUST AS GOBSMACKED *HIS* FIRST TIME. PROBABLY SPEECHLESS.
WHAT AN AWESOME DAY *THAT* WOULD HAVE BEEN.
THANK YOU FOR ARRANGING THIS. *ALL* OF IT. I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE MY *PARENTS* WENT FOR IT...
IS THIS REALLY *TONY STARK?*
--PERSONALLY SELECTING SOME OF THE TRISTATE AREA'S *FINEST YOUNG SCHOLARS* FOR A TOP-SECRET *SCIENTIFIC FIELD TRIP.* WE'D *LOVE* TO HAVE KAMALA.
IT'S REALLY TONY STARK!
KAMALA, PACK YOUR BAGS!
WELL, IT WASN'T A LIE.
EXACTLY.
HOW ABOUT YOU, SPIDEY? YOU LOOK UNCOMFORTABLE.
...ARTIFICIAL *GRAVITY...*
...NOTHING TO *STICK* TO...
...NO *BUILDINGS* TO SWING FROM...
...CAN WE TURN AROUND...? REVERSE THE *ENGINE...?*
YOU'RE *LOOKING* AT THE ENGINE, KID. LEFT THE QUINJET IN THE *HANGAR.* THAT ONE'S NOT UP TO INTERPLANETARY TRAVEL.
THIS RETRO-CRATE WAS *BUILT* FOR IT. I GOT IT *CHEAP* FROM A FANTASTIC FOUR *WAREHOUSE* BECAUSE RICHARDS REMOVED THE *PROPULSION UNIT.*
WITHOUT *THOR,* IT'S BASICALLY JUST A *BOX* IN *SPACE.*
OH, GOD.

NO *REDWING?*

NOT HIS TURF, SO MUCH.

TOO BAD. HE COULD HAVE BEEN THE FIRST BIRD IN SPACE.

LOOK, IT'S ***FRIDAY.*** ***SOME*** AVENGERS HAVE ***SCHOOL*** ON MONDAY MORNING. CAN WE CONCENTRATE ON THE MISSION AT HAND, PLEASE?

...I MEAN...

...OF COURSE, WE'RE DOING THAT. WE'RE DOING EVERYTHING WE CAN TO FIND YOUR DAD, SAM. RIGHT, VISION?

AS MUCH AS WE ***KNOW*** *TO DO.*

TONY'S ***CONSOLE*** *IS USING GRAVITATIONAL WAVES TO DETECT ANY ENERGIES RESONANT TO THOSE PRODUCED BY NOVA'S* ***HELMET.***

IF ***JESSE ALEXANDER,*** *HOWEVER LOST HE MAY BE, HAS RETAINED* ***HIS*** *NOVA EQUIPMENT, WE* ***MAY*** *RECEIVE SOME SORT OF* ***INDICATION.***

I ***WARN*** *YOU, HOWEVER, THE CHANCES ARE QUITE* ***MINISC--***

PING PING PING PING

SAM, DON'T--

HELLO? IS ANYONE THERE? HELLO?

SAM, BUDDY, PULL BACK, OKAY?

VISION, WHAT ARE WE GETTING?

MULTIPLE SIGNALS IN SEVERAL ALIEN LANGUAGES. FROM THE ONES I RECOGNIZE, THEY WOULD SEEM TO BE DISTRESS CALLS.

SENSORS MAP TO A NEARBY WORLD APPROXIMATELY THE SIZE OF MARS.

THEN CROSS YOUR FINGERS FOR LUCK AND PUNCH IT.

ATMOSPHERE OXYGEN-LIGHT, BUT BREATHABLE.

NASTY LANDSCAPE. LET'S FIND A PLACE TO LAND.

KRAKOOM!

SSHKKSHH

QUINJET WOULD HAVE SHIELDED US FROM *THAT*...

ABANDON SHIP! EVERYBODY *OUT!*

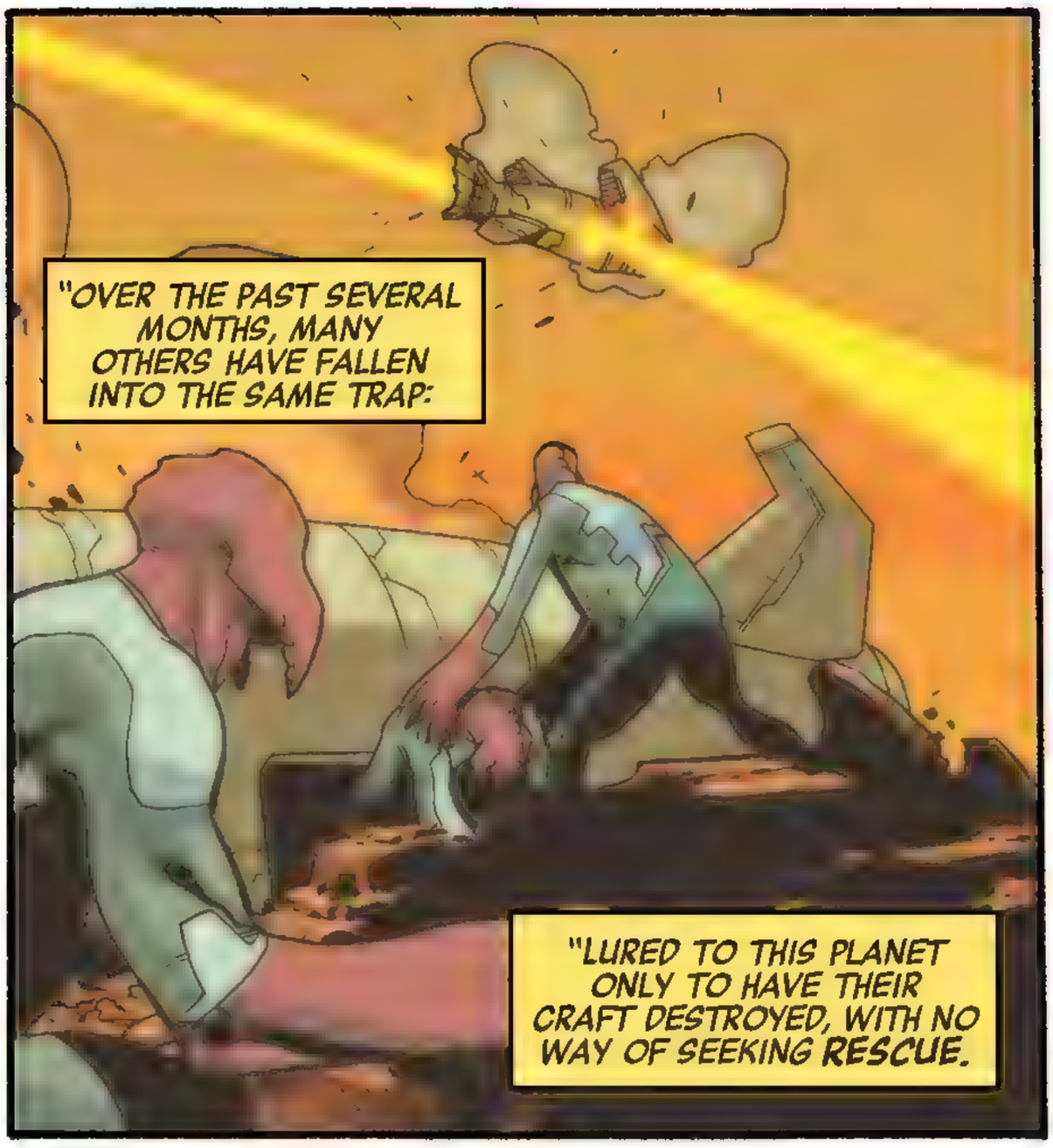
NOW!

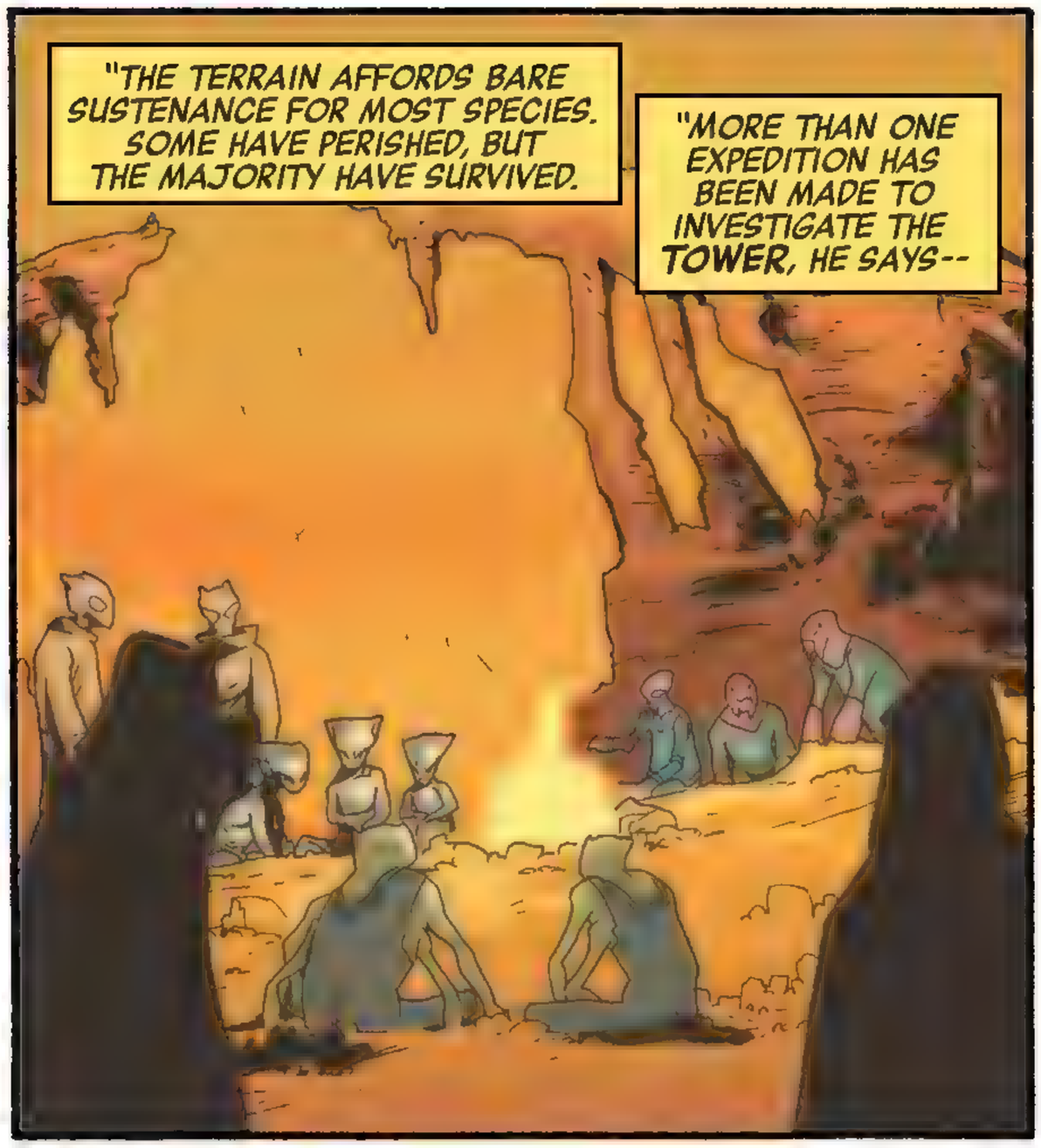
KHWHOOM

THOR, YOU AND IRON MAN FIND OUT WHAT'S IN THAT *TOWER* THAT JUST TORE US UP!

CLEARLY, WE WEREN'T ITS *FIRST* VICTIMS!

VISION, CAN YOU TRANSLATE?
HE SAYS HIS SHIP WAS THE FIRST TO ARRIVE.


"OVER THE PAST SEVERAL MONTHS, MANY OTHERS HAVE FALLEN INTO THE SAME TRAP:
"LURED TO THIS PLANET ONLY TO HAVE THEIR CRAFT DESTROYED, WITH NO WAY OF SEEKING RESCUE.


"THE TERRAIN AFFORDS BARE SUSTENANCE FOR MOST SPECIES. SOME HAVE PERISHED, BUT THE MAJORITY HAVE SURVIVED.
"MORE THAN ONE EXPEDITION HAS BEEN MADE TO INVESTIGATE THE TOWER, HE SAYS--

"--BUT NONE HAVE RETURNED."

OKAY, MY ARMOR'S LIGHTING UP WITH USELESS DATA.

THAT "LIGHTHOUSE" IS GIVING OFF A COCKTAIL OF ELECTROMAGNETIC RADIATIONS! NO INDICATIONS OF LIFE--

SHZAAAAK

--BUT IT'S CLEARLY PRE-PROGRAMMED TO AUTOMATICALLY ATTACK ANYTHING APPROACHING BY AIR!

I NEED TO GET CLOSER TO FIND OUT MORE!

THEN I SHALL DRAW ITS FIRE.

AND I'LL GO STEALTH. WISH ME LUCK.

I WOULD RATHER WISH YOU SPEED.

?

IT SEEMS TO BE DRAWING ALL ITS POWER FROM A SINGLE OBJECT!

SOME SORT OF METAL BRACELET! IT LOOKS FAMILIAR, BUT I CAN'T PLACE IT--

I DON'T SEE MY DAD.

I'M SORRY.

DON'T GIVE UP HOPE, PAL. THERE ARE A LOT OF...PEOPLE HERE, AND CLEARLY THEY AREN'T GOING ANYWHERE.

THAT WOULD BE INACCURATE.

ACCORDING TO THIS ONE, THERE IS A RECURRING MYSTERY ON THIS WORLD.

ONCE EACH DAY, A STRANGE ENERGY CASCADES OVER THE LAND--

--ABDUCTING ANY LIFE-FORMS UNABLE TO FLEE ITS GRASP!

OH, GOD.

ASSEMBLE! ASSEMBLE!

I DON'T SEEM TO BE HURTING IT! YOU?

NO EFFECT.

EVERYONE BE CAREFUL! DON'T GET TOO CLOSE!

LOST MY FOOTING--!

AAAAAH!

LITTLE ONE--

--CATCH!

HWWAAH!

GOT YOU!

AND HERE I THOUGHT **THOR** AND I HAD SEEN THE WEIRDEST THING ON THIS WORLD.

THE CASTAWAYS ARE INFORMING ME THAT THEY'VE FOUND NO **DEFENSE** AGAINST THIS THREAT! IT APPEARS EACH DAY LIKE **CLOCKWORK!**

AND HOW LONG DOES IT **STAY?**

UNTIL IT IS **SATED.**

NEW JERSEY.

I'D RATHER YOU *WOULDN'T.*

I *HAVE* THIS! ONE SECOND...

KLIK

OKAY! TRY IT NOW!

VRRRROOOM

HA! FUEL PUMP! ALL RIGHT!

THANK YOU, NADIA.

MY *PLEASURE*, MR. JARVIS. *TOLD* YOU I COULD FIX IT.

I TINKERED WITH THE OVERALL SYSTEM A BIT, TOO. YOU MIGHT WANT TO GO EASY ON THE--

--GAS!

WOOOOO!

AAAAAAH!

SKREEEEEE

THWMP

NADIA--

LUST FOR LIIIIIIIFE!

--WHILE I *APPRECIATE* THAT YOU CLEARLY INHERITED YOUR FATHER'S *MECHANICAL ACUMEN* AND *INVENTIVE NATURE*--

--BE *MINDFUL* OF THE FACT THAT HENRY PYM WAS *CAUTIOUS.*

I WISH I'D MET HIM.

TELL ME *MORE?* LIKE, WHEN DID HE GO FROM CALLING HIMSELF *ANT-MAN* TO *GIANT-MAN,* AND WHEN--

I SHALL LEAVE THAT TO *MS. VAN DYNE.*

I TOLD HER TO EXPECT US *SHORTLY.* SHE HAS *MANY* QUESTIONS FOR YOU--

SHE'S MY *STEPMOM,* SO, *YEAH.*

--BUT BE *PREPARED* THAT SHE WILL GREET YOU WITH *CAUTION.*

THE JANET VAN DYNE I KNOW WILL BE *SUSPECT* OF YOUR *INTENTIONS* AS "THE WASP"--

--GIVEN THAT YOU'VE *USURPED* A *NOM DU GUERRE* SHE HAS NOT YET *ABANDONED.*

BE *PATIENT* WITH HER. SHE MAY NOT AUTOMATICALLY *EMBRACE* YOU.

DING-DONG

!

--SAID I'M ON MY WAY, BARRY! I HEAR THE COPTER NOW! OVER AND OUT!

HEY, KID. YOU MUST BE NADIA. NICE SHOES. BLOUSE IS A GOOD COLOR FOR YOU. LET'S ROLL.

COME ON, SWEETHEART! WE CAN QUIZ EACH OTHER EN ROUTE!

JARVIS, BE A DEAR AND BREW SOME TEA? WE'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS WE'RE DONE!

DONE DOING WHAT...?

DEFUSING A BOMB THAT THREATENS TO SWALLOW THE EAST COAST INTO THE MICROVERSE. ZIP ZAP, KIDDO, CLOCK'S TICKING!

OKAY.

YAY?

WHATEVER THIS IS, I DON'T THINK IT'S JUST A MINDLESS **BEAST!**

BASED ON THESE READOUTS, IT'S NOT SO MUCH FEEDING A **MOUTH** AS IT IS A **PORTAL!** I'M GETTING LIFE READINGS THROUGH A **WORMHOLE** IN ITS **MAW!**

THEN I HAVE A **PLAN** TO DIMINISH THE **VICTIM COUNT**, BUT IT'S NOT GOING TO BE **POPULAR!**

VISION SAID IT ABSORBS ONLY SO MANY PEOPLE A **DAY?** I SAY WE PUT **OURSELVES** ON THE MENU! NOT SURE WHERE WE'LL END **UP--**

--BUT MY **HELMET** CAN ALWAYS NAVIGATE A ROUTE **HOME!** AND WHAT IF MY **DAD'S** ALREADY ON THE OTHER SIDE SOMEWHERE?

I SAY WE **GO FOR IT!**

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!

--ET BEHIND ME! GET BEHIND ME--

--DON'T RECOGNIZE THE STARS! NAVIGATION'S USELESS! IT'S LIKE NOTHING I'VE EVER--

AAAAAAAA

...NNUUUHH...

...WHERE AM I...?

SAM...? MILES...?

KAMALA?

OH, THANK *GOD!* WE THOUGHT YOU WERE--

NEVER MIND! KEEP PRETENDING YOU'RE *OUT COLD!*

WHY?

WHAT ARE *THESE?*

DOESN'T MATTER.

THEY'RE NOT GONNA HOLD *ME.* I'LL SPRING *YOU* GUYS, *TOO.*

KAMALA, NO!

YOU DIDN'T SEE WHAT HE DID TO *US!*

YOU CAN'T *ESCAPE! DON'T EVEN TRY! KAMALAAA--!*

AAAH!

KHOOM

FOOUSSSH MAMMAL

HNNGH!

THERE ISSS NO POINT IN *RUNNINGGG.*

YOU ANNND YOUR FRIENDSSS ARREE *MINE* NOWWW TO DO WITHHH AS I PLEASE.

YOU BELONGGGG TO ANNIHILUS!

LISTEN CAREFULLY.

MY NAME IS MS. MARVEL, AND WE ARE IN TERRIBLE DANGER.

"WE'RE TRAPPED IN AN ANTIMATTER UNIVERSE CALLED THE NEGATIVE ZONE.

"THE MONSTER WHO HOLDS US PRISONER IS CALLED ANNIHILUS, AND HE CAN GO TOE-TO-TOE WITH THOR, SO WE ARE RIGHT TO FEAR HIM.

"HE CUT THROUGH NOVA AND SPIDER-MAN HERE LIKE A BUZZSAW."

BUT IF WE WORK TOGETHER, AS A TEAM, WE CAN TOPPLE HIM AND FIND A WAY HOME.

WHO'S WITH ME?

DON'T BEAT YOURSELF UP, MS. MARVEL.
IT WOULD BE A GOOD PLAN.
IF THEY UNDERSTOOD ENGLISH.

ZZT KZ EZZS!

WHKSSH

TIME TO GET BACK TO *DIGGING.*

UNLESS SOMEONE HAS A PLAN B. *NOVA?*

GUYS, THE GUARDS ARE *ONTO* US AND OUR POWERS. EVERYTHING ANNIHILUS KNOWS WE CAN *DO*, HIS MUSCLEMEN KNOW HOW TO *NULLIFY.*

AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT.

BUT I *AM* WORKING ON A PLAN. FOR NOW, JUST HOLD YOUR NOSE AND KEEP *MINING*... WHATEVER *THIS* STUFF IS.

GOD, IT REEKS WORSE THAN THE *WATER* THEY GIVE US.

EEEW. YOU *DRANK* THAT?

IT DIDN'T STAY DOWN.

AND SAM, STOP *BLAMING* YOURSELF. THIS ISN'T ON YOU. I JUST WISH WE HADN'T GOTTEN *SCATTERED* WHEN WE CAME THROUGH THE *RIFT.*

WHEREVER THE *OTHER* AVENGERS ARE...

"...I HOPE THEY'RE OKAY."

GO ON... GO ON WITHOUT ME...

FAT CHANCE. STAY STRONG, BUDDY.

SO... WEAK...

WHAT IS... WRONG WITH ME...?

VISION, YOU'RE A SOLAR-POWERED SYNTHEZOID UNDER AN ANTIMATTER SUN.

MY BEST GUESS IS THAT IT'S POISONING YOU.

I'M HARDLY AT MY BEST, EITHER. IRON MAN ELECTRONICS DON'T MIX WELL WITH FREE-FLOATING POSITRONS.

CAP AND I WILL TAKE POINT. C'MON. FOLLOW THE CHAIN GANG. MAYBE THEY'LL LEAD US TO THE KIDS...

"...OR THOR"

THWAM

WE HAVE FOUGHT FOR *HOURS*, INSECT.

I KNOW THAT I AM PREPARED TO DO BATTLE FOR AS LONG AS IT *TAKES* TO *END* YOUR THREAT.

AMUSSSEMENT ACCEPTEDDD

RARELY AM I ALLOWED THE OPPORTUNITY TO ENSSSSLAVE A "GOD."

KNEEL.

N--

--NEVER!

NO MATTER

YOU ARE MERELY AN ENTERTAINING DIVERSSSION.

BEFORE LONG, YOU WILL BEG TO RETURRRN TO YOUR HOME UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU--

"--IT WILL NO LONNNGER EXISSST!

"WITH MY TECHTRONICON FINALLY FUELED, I WILL SSSET YOUR UNIVERSSSSE ABLAZE!"

THAT'S A *REALLY* BIG CANNON. WHAT'S IT *POINTED* TOWARDS, YOU FIGURE?

IT'S *ANNIHILUS.* IMAGINE THE *WORST.* HE'S FIGURED OUT HOW TO OPEN A PORTAL TO *OUR* UNIVERSE, REMEMBER?

I'M CLOCKING *THOR* ON THE HORIZON GOING AT HIM *HAMMER-AND-THUNDER.* MAYBE BETWEEN THE *FOUR* OF US WE'VE GOT A SHOT AT PUTTING THAT BIG BUG *DOWN. GO!*

MPBNJSYB MTTNF!

WHKSSSH

BEEZ SMRZCH!E

OKAY. I'M TIRED OF WAITING FOR *RESCUE.*

OR FOR NOVA TO CRAWL OUT OF HIS *FUNK.*

I HAVE A *PLAN,* ALL RIGHT? WE'VE ALL GOT POWERS THEY HAVEN'T SEEN AND AREN'T *PREPPED* TO DEFEND AGAINST.

PLUS, NOW THAT WE'RE UNDERGROUND, WE CAN USE THE CRAPPY LIGHT AND CHOKE POINTS TO OUR *ADVANTAGE.* CLOSE YOUR *EYES...*

HEY, *BANTHA TURD!* YOU USED TO SEEING IN THE *DARK?*

BET *THIS* SUCKS, THEN.

ΦRS

FY ΦYI XIΦMƧNIR YFΦΦ

PSSST.

I HAVE THE PROPORTIONATE INVISIBILITY OF A SPIDER.

I KNOW. GO FIGURE.

THWOP

AND YOU!

PICK ON SOMEONE YOUR *OWN* SIZE--

--OR *BIGGER!*

THANKS. CAN YOUR SPIDER-SENSE HELP LEAD US TOWARDS THE *SURFACE?*

GIVEN TIME.

GOOD. WE'LL NEED THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE, BUT LEAVE ANNIHILUS TO *ME*--

--BECAUSE I WANT HIM *DEAD* AT *MY HANDS* ALONE.

UNDERSTAND?

!

CHANK

YOU ARE THE RULER OF AN ENTIRE *DIMENSION!*

YOU HAVE *BILLIONS* OF WILLING SUBJECTS OF YOUR *OWN!*

WHY WOULD YOU SET A TRAP TO LURE *MORE* YOUR WAY?

BECAUSSSSE EVERY NEW BEING IN MY REALM IS A POTENTIAL SSSOLDIER--

--SSSAVE THOSE INSSSIPID ENOUGH TO CHALLENGE ME!

CHTT-KK

KUKK CHHH

YEAARGH!

SPANGG

THOR, TAKE A *KNEE!* WE'LL HANDLE HIM!

AVENGERS ASSEM--

--HNNNGH!

BMMMPT* THREATSSS

KRAKOOM

YOU OKAY?

=PFFT=

=KOFF=

=HKKKT=

BETTER THAN. I MAY HAVE FOUND OUR WAY OUT OF THIS HELL--IF WE CAN GET EVERYONE TOGETHER!

"DONE.

"TRUST ME, NOBODY'S GONNA BE HAPPIER TO GET HOME THAN I WILL BE--"

--AFTER I KICK ANNIHILUS'S ASS!

NOVA, WAIT!

KID! THE BAND! GET THE BAND--!

"BAND"...?

DO YOU REMEMBER ***MAR-VELL?*** HE WAS AN ***AVENGERS ALLY*** TRAPPED HERE IN THE ***NEGATIVE ZONE,*** RIGHT?

BUT HE COULD SWAP ***PLACES*** WITH ANYONE IN OUR UNIVERSE WHO WORE THE ***NEGA-BANDS!***

THAT'S HOW ANNIHILUS IS OPENING HIS GATEWAY! HE'S LINKED ***ONE*** BAND IN ***OUR*** UNIVERSE--

"--TO THE ONE ***HE'S WEARING!"***

YOU! DID YOU KIDNAP MY FATHER?

ANSWER M-AAAAGGGH!

SAM!

UNNNNNHH!

"YOU JUST CHECKED *NOVA* OUT OF THE SKY AND WINDED *THOR?* WELL, BEWARE MY *WEB-SHOOTERS,* ANNIHILUS!"

I DON'T WANT TO DIE IN THE NEGATIVE ZONE.

I'M WORKING ON IT!

SOMEBODY GO GET ME THAT *NEGA-BAND!*

WE'LL DO OUR *BEST.* I DON'T LIKE OUR *ODDS.*

WE'RE *ALL* TAKING LONG SHOTS RIGHT NOW, OKAY?

I...I CAN FIGHT...

NO! YOU STAY *HERE!*

"THEY'VE GOT THIS!"

UNCTUOUSSSS BAGGGS OF CARBON.

NO MORE A THREAT TO ME THAN THE WIND TO THE MOUNTAINSSS!

THROUGHOUT THE MULTIVERSSSE, ANNIHILUSSS SSSTANDS SUPREME!

FOR ONLY BY DESTROYING LIFE...

KTANG

CAN ANNIHILUSSSS BE REBORN

KNOW THE FOLLY OF RESSSSISTANCE!

HOW DO YOU PROPOSSSE TO SSSSTOP ME...

...WHEN YOU CANNOT EVEN APPROACH

YEAAARGH!

THEY SERVED MERELY TO DISTRACT YOU.

IT WAS MY TASK TO STOP YOU.

...NNUUUH...

...HELMET...

...WHERE'S MY...

IT COLLECTS *STELLAR ENERGY*, RIGHT?

WELL, I TRICKED IT *OUT* AS A *SOLAR FILTER*--

--SO VISION COULD *FEED* OFF AN *ANTIMATTER SUN!*

EVERYONE FOLLOW ME!

I *HAVE* THE BAND--

SHRAAAK

NOOOO

--BUT IT IS ALL I CAN DO TO *HOLD* IT! SPACE ITSELF IS *TEARING....!*

IT'S *PULLING ITSELF* BACK INTO OUR *DIMENSION!*

THIS IS OUR *ESCAPE! THOR, ANCHOR YOURSELF!*

EVERYONE ELSE--LEAD THE PRISONERS THROUGH THE RIFT!

GIVE IT BACK

GIVE IT BAAAACK!

HURRY!

IT'S MIIIIINE--!

NFFH!
HWUFF!
=KAFF=
THAT WAS HIDEOUSLY, SKIN-OF-THE-TEETH UNPLEASANT. BUT CONSIDERING THE *ALTERNATIVE...*
THANK YOU, SAM. WITHOUT THIS, WE LIKELY WOULD HAVE *PERISHED.*
I APOLOGIZE FOR ANY *ALTERATIONS* MADE, BUT I'M CERTAIN IRON MAN CAN *RESTORE* IT TO ITS *PREVIOUS STATE.*
GOOD. MAYBE HE'LL BUILD AN iPHONE INTO IT LIKE HE'S BEEN *PROMISING.*
PORTAL'S *SEALED!* STILL NOT SURE HOW WE'RE GETTING BACK TO *EARTH,* BUT WE CAN *STRATEGIZE* WITHOUT *ANNIHILUS* BREATHING DOWN OUR...
...
...FOUR, FIVE...SIX... OH, MY *GOD...*
TONY...
WHAT? WHAT IS IT?

"...WHERE'S SPIDER-MAN?"

VISION!

DON'T!

HE'S GOT THE *NEGA-BAND!* WHERE'S HE *GOING?*

...

TO FIND ITS *MATE.* WHOEVER *WEARS* THEM CAN *SWAP PLACES* WITH SOMEONE EXILED IN THE *NEGATIVE ZONE--*

"--AND THAT'S THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE *SPIDER-MAN* FROM *ANNIHILUS!*"

VISION, NO! LET ONE OF US--
KLANG

--BE MAD TOO IF I LOOKED LIKE MEGATRON'S UGLY BROTHER--

?

WHAT THE WHAT--? WASN'T I JUST--?

YOU'VE BEEN TRANSPOSED, SPIDER-MAN!

"NOW VISION'S IN THE ARENA--BUT HE WON'T LAST!"

HE HAD A MOMENT TO RECHARGE UNDER THIS PLANET'S SUN, BUT THE ONE IN THE NEGATIVE ZONE WRECKS HIM!

NO ARGUMENTS! I'M UP--!

TONY, DON'T!

ANNIHILUS IS NOT THE THREAT!

IT'S HIS BLACKSTAR WEAPON!

EVEN WITHOUT AN OPENING BETWEEN UNIVERSES, IT STILL HAS THE POWER TO PUNCH THROUGH--

--DOING UNIMAGINABLE DAMAGE!

SEND THOR!

WITHOUT HESITATION.

KTANG

...MUSST DIE!

HNNGH!

AHSSSSSSSS

CHWOOM

THOR, QUICKLY! WHILE ANNIHILUS IS DOWN--

--DESTROY THE CANNON!

I AM HARDLY NEW AT THIS, VISION!

KRANCH

HOW--?

I BARELY MADE A DENT!

NEGATIVE ZONE PHYSICS--!

THOR IS IN TROUBLE!

WE ARE THE AVENGERS! WE ARE A TEAM! WE HAVE TO WORK TOGETHER TO DEFEAT OUR ENEMY--

BUT HOW?

THAT WAS *AMAZING!*

WASHINGTON, D.C.

JAN, I JUST HUNG OUT WITH THE *PRESIDENT!*

OF THE *UNITED STATES!*

LOOK AT ALL THIS COOL STUFF HE GAVE ME!

FROM THE WHITE HOUSE

YOU DID HIM A *SOLID*, NADIA.

AND YOU WERE GREAT TODAY. YOU CERTAINLY TAUGHT *ME* A THING OR TWO ABOUT DEFUSING MICROVERSE BOMBS.

IT LOOKS LIKE *TWO WASPS* ARE BETTER THAN *ONE.*

PETER, BE A DEAR AND TAKE ALL THIS BACK TO MY ESTATE. THIS YOUNG LADY HAS BEEN COOPED UP *WAY* TOO LONG IN SOME MISERABLE RUSSIAN GULAG.

SHE NEEDS TO *LIVE* A LITTLE!

C'MON!

"LET'S MAKE A *DAY* OF IT."

DONUTS!

SALE! BUY ONE GET ONE, TODAY ONLY!

SPECIAL

DR. HANK PYM: A RETROSPECTIVE

THE ORIGIN OF ANT-MAN!

GIANT-MAN RISES TO NEW HEIGHTS!

WHAT A WONDERFUL DAY. I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU FOR MAKING IT SO SPECIAL.

SPECIAL? SWEETIE, THIS IS A ***WEDNESDAY*** FOR ME.

BESIDES, I LIKE YOU.

YOU DO? REALLY? I WAS SO AFRAID YOU'D--

WHAT? BE MAD THAT YOU NICKED MY ***NAME*** AND ***SCHTICK?***

HONEY, YOU'RE HANK PYM'S DAUGHTER. ***HE*** INVENTED THAT GEAR, NOT ***ME.***

THAT DOESN'T MEAN I WOULDN'T DEFEND IT TO THE ***DEATH***-- I ***LIKE*** BEING THE WASP, SHE'S A ***BIG PART*** OF ME--

--BUT I CAN SHARE AS LONG AS YOU PROMISE TO ALWAYS USE IT FOR ***GOOD.***

WHY WOULDN'T I?

EXCELLENT ANSWER. HANG ON. ***JARVIS*** IS CALLING. HE'S STILL AT MY PLACE, PROBABLY WONDERING WHERE WE ***ARE...***

HEY! WHAT'S UP, PAL?

JANET...

...THERE ARE SOME VERY...***LARGE MEN*** FROM THE ***RUSSIAN CONSULATE*** WHO WOULD LIKE ***VERY MUCH*** TO SPEAK WITH OUR NEW FRIEND, ***NADIA...***

"THOR'S LOSING *STEAM!* BEING IN THE *NEGATIVE ZONE* ISN'T HEALTHY FOR *ANYONE*-- NOT EVEN AN *ASGARDIAN GOD!*

"CAN'T SHE USE HER *HAMMER* TO BREAK BACK INTO *THIS* DIMENSION?"

AND TURN HER ATTENTION AWAY FROM *ANNIHILUS?* THAT'S A *HUGE* MAYBE, CAP-- AND *IF* SHE LEAVES, WE HAVE *NO* ONE THERE TO STOP THAT CANNON!

LET *ME* GO! I'M THE REASON WE GOT *INTO* ALL THIS!

SIMMER *DOWN,* NOVA! I HAVE A *PLAN!*

KTANG

IF WE CAN'T DAMAGE THE CANNON FROM *OUTSIDE,* WE'LL NEED TO GET *INSIDE--*

--AND THAT'S *MS. MARVEL'S* JOB! SHE'S GOING TO HAVE TO--

I'M WAY *AHEAD* OF YOU!

KEEP AN *EYE* ON ME!

WHAT? MORE TRICKERY...!

VANISSSSHED?

"IMPOSSSSIBLE...!"

OKAY! I'M IN!

GREAT! NOW, LET'S LOOK FOR ANYTHING RESEMBLING A ***POWER CORE*** THAT I CAN WORK WITH, AND WE'LL ***SWAP OUT!***

UMMM...

...BAZINGA...?

DO YOU SEE ANY ***WIRING?*** ANY ***MECHANICS?*** CAN YOU GET ANY ***CLOSER?***

I...I'M SORRY...

...I FEEL *SICK*...

IT'S *RADIOACTIVE!* MY ARMOR IS AT LEAST *SOMEWHAT* OF A SHIELD! I'M COMING, KID--!

NO!

SZAAAAK

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I TOLD YOU! WE CAME LOOKING FOR MY FATHER! THIS IS ALL ON ME--

--SO IT'S UP TO ME TO FIX IT!

KLEAVING

SAM, WHAT THE HELL--?

KEEP YOUR *SCARF* ON! I TRAVEL THROUGH *SPACE*, REMEMBER? MY SUIT'S AS *RADIATION-PROOF* AS THEY *COME!*

GREAT! DOES IT COME WITH AN *ENGINEERING DEGREE?*

IT COMES WITH AS MUCH *POSITRON ENERGY* AS I CAN THROW INTO THAT *NEGATIVE SPHERE!*

LET'S FIND OUT WHAT *HAPPENS* WHEN I FEED *ENOUGH OF IT IN--!*

=KOFF=

WELL...

...THAT WAS... =KOFF=

...WAS EASIER THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD...

...BE...

YOU DESSSTROYED AN APPARATUSSS THAT TOOK YEARSSS TO BUILD!

I WILL DESSSTROY YOU IN FAR LESSSS TIME!

NNHHH...

KRAK

EARTHHHHLINGGG!

--AND IF WE'RE *DAMN LUCKY*, THIS'LL WORK!

THOR! YOU'RE OUR *HAIL MARY!* DON'T *ENGAGE*-- JUST DO LIKE *I SAID!* TONY, *GET READY WITH THE BANDS!*

KTANG

GET BACK--

--YOU--

HURRY! *HURRY!*

--INSECT!

STARK, WAIT--!

TOO LATE! TELL ME WHEN!

STARK--!

TELL ME WHEN!

NOW!

KTANG

THWAM

HNNNNGH!

NNGH!

GOOD CATCH.

ON COMMAND, THE ENCHANTED HAMMER MJOLNIR ALWAYS RETURNS TO THOR'S HAND.

ITS VOYAGE HERE WAS IMPROBABLE-- BUT, PRESUMABLY, THE LINGERING NEGA-BAND RADIATION HELPED WEAKEN THE BARRIER BETWEEN REALMS--

"--AND WAS THE KEY TO ANNIHILUS' DEFEAT."

NOW WHAT? AREN'T WE STILL KINDA STUCK ON AN ALIEN PLANET?

ONE THAT NO LONGER HAS A NEGA-POWERED GUARD TOWER TO KEEP ANYONE FROM ESCAPING.

WE CAN HELP THE ALIENS REBUILD ENOUGH SHIPS TO GET THEM ON THEIR VARIOUS WAYS--

"--BUT ONCE THAT'S *DONE*--

"--I SUGGEST THE *VISION* AND HIS *TRANSLATION MATRIX* DELIVER AN IMPORTANT *MESSAGE*."

NO. WE APPRECIATE YOUR *GRATITUDE*, BUT WE ARE THE *AVENGERS*. WE WOULD HAVE FOUGHT FOR YOU *REGARDLESS*.

AND *NORMALLY*, WE ACCEPT *NO THANKS* FROM THOSE WE HELP.

BUT THESE ARE *SPECIAL CIRCUMSTANCES*.

THIS YOUNG MAN *BEFORE* YOU IS NAMED *SAMUEL ALEXANDER*. HE IS A MEMBER OF THE *NOVA CORPS INTERGALACTIC PROTECTORATE*, WITH WHICH MANY OF YOU ARE NO DOUBT *FAMILIAR*.

SAM'S *FATHER*, *JESSE*, IS *ALSO* OF THE NOVA CORPS, AND HE HAS BEEN *MISSING* FOR SOME *TIME*.

WE SET OUT TO *FIND* HIM, AND IN THIS, WE *FAILED* AND MUST RETURN *HOME* FOR NOW.

SO WE REQUEST THIS OF *YOU*.

YOU HAVE EACH BEEN SUPPLIED WITH A SUBSPACE *COMMUNICATIONS CODE*. AS YOU TRAVERSE THE STARS, KEEP *WATCH* FOR *JESSE ALEXANDER*.

ALL WE ASK IS THAT YOU *ALERT* US SHOULD HE BE *FOUND*.

DO THIS FOR THE YOUNG HERO WHO SAVED US *ALL* TODAY.

"TRAVEL SAFELY AND WISELY."

SORRY, KID.

WE WON'T GIVE UP ON THIS, ALL RIGHT? YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT MUCH ABOUT YOUR TEAM BY NOW.

THAT MEANS A LOT.

ARE WE HOME YET?

NOW?

NOT YET.

NOW?

NOT YET.

CORK IT AND SAVOR THE VIEW.

IT IS PRETTY BOSS, ISN'T IT?

I THOUGHT THIS WAS ALL OLD HAT TO YOU, CAPTAIN YAWN.

YEAH, WELL... SPACE IS LIKE ANYTHING ELSE, RIGHT? IT HAS ITS GOOD DAYS AND ITS BAD DAYS.

ALL THINGS CONSIDERED...

...THIS WASN'T A BAD DAY.

NEXT: CIVIL WAR II

#7 WOMEN OF POWER VARIANT BY EVAN "DOC" SHANER

ALL-NEW ALL-DIFFERENT AVENGERS

A MARVEL COMICS EVENT

CIVIL WAR

#8 CIVIL WAR VARIANT BY ***GREG LAND*** *&* ***CHRIS SOTOMATOR***

#9 AGE OF APOCALYPSE VARIANT BY **KHOI PHAM** & **FRANK D'ARMATA**

AVENGERS VS. AVENGERS
IN THE MIDST OF *STANDOFF*!

CAPTAIN AMERICA, IRON MAN, THOR, VISION, SPIDER-MAN, MS. MARVEL AND NOVA ARE THE ALL-NEW, ALL-DIFFERENT AVENGERS – but can they stay together long enough to be more than a footnote in the team's great history? Maybe not, when the events of STANDOFF pit them against the Uncanny Avengers. Who will prove themselves the mightiest Avengers of all? Things will only get worse as the mysteries of Pleasant Hill deepen! Then, as the team joins Nova on an intergalactic quest, they'll find themselves in chains on a Stalag of Space! Plus: The Avengers must face someone new with an old name – one that goes all the way back to the beginning. Who is the All-Different Wasp? And is she friend or foe?

COLLECTING *ALL-NEW, ALL-DIFFERENT AVENGERS #7-12* AND MATERIAL FROM *FREE COMIC BOOK DAY 2016: CIVIL WAR II* – BY MARK WAID, ADAM KUBERT, MAHMUD ASRAR, ALAN DAVIS, SONIA OBACK, DONO SÁNCHEZ-ALMARA, ROMULO FAJARDO JR., EDGAR DELGADO AND DAVE McCAIG.

ZONE